BRADY'S CONTENTION IT HAS BEEN REFERRED TO THE

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. RICHNOND CASE A TEST ONE.

So Says Civil-Service Commissioner Proctor-Until Decision Is Reached Appointments Are Made at Col-

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 29,-(Special.)-The contention between Collector Brady, of Richmond, and the Civil Service Commission over the appointment of deputy collectors is to be settled by Attorney-General McKenna soon after his return to Washington, Collector Brady's vigorous and elaborate statement in support of his action in the case of recent appointments, addressed to Secretary Gage, was to-day referred to the Attorney-General, with request for a construction of section 2148, Revised Statutes, which, Colone Brady insists, plainly authorizes the Collector to appoint his deputies. Is section 2148, approved June 30, 1864, repealed by the civil service act? is the question submitted to the Attorney-General for his opinion, Acting-Attorney-General Boyd is preparing the opinion, but in the absence of the Attorney-General, declines to talk about the matter. However, as the recent opinion of Judge Cox, in the Woods case, followed the brief submitted by the Assistant Attorney-General, the inference is strong that the opinion in the Brady case will sustain the Collec-1864, and the civil service act are not repugnant to each other.

The Brady case, Civil-Service-Com-

The Brady case, Civil-Service-Com-missioner Proctor said to-day, is a test case, and if the opinion of the Attorney-General is adverse to the commission' construction of the law, it will be left to the President to enforce his own rule in his own way. Secretary Doyle was sent to Richmond to make a personal investigation, with a view to presenting question involved fully and it cted to return here Saturday or Monlay, when his report will be submitted to the commissioners. The matter will and subsequently to the President. When the President and the Attorney-General return on Friday, as it is now under-stood they will, the accumulation of ideration of the matter, and it may bang fire until after the fall elections.

AT REST OF COLLECTORS. In the area time, it is the understandsury Department that all appointmen a in the internal-revenue service are made at the risk of the collecis said, on seemingly good authority, not approve accounts where the legality "om every collection district, ctors have been appointed by al administration, there is a list of daily complaints from storeof the Civil-Service Commission against illegal removal. The commission, said one of the commissioners to-day, would be kept busy considering these alone, and an early conclusion Brady case is not only desirable, but impertant. No love is lost between the At-torney-General's office and the Civil-Ser-vice Commission. It is an irrepressible offict, and the President alone can ad-

lieving in the honesty of President speech in the House of Representatives he said, "If the Republican party of this country is pledged to any one thing more than another, it is to the maintenance of ivil-service law and its efficient exelargement and further application to the of August 11th is in violation of the civilpervice law or sustain the commission's construction of the law.

BRADY REPLIES TO DOYLE.

Bays the Letter Displayed Ignorance of the Law-Interview With Him.

The interview with Mr. John T. Doyle Becretary of the Civil Service Commis-Blon, published in yesterday's Dispatch. in which the secretary referred to a conference he had held with Colone James D. Brady, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Eastern District of Vir-ginia, put things somewhat in a stir around the custom-house yesterday. In effect, Secretary Doyle declared that the Colonel was wrong in turning out the Democratic deputies when he went into office, and supplanting them by Republi-cans. He held that the deputies under Collector Ryan came plainly within the protection of the civil service rules. Colonei Brady, when seen by a Dispatch man yesterday afternoon right to give out to the press an interview

e had even reported to his commission. feel satisfied, too," continued the Col-lector, "that he has either been mis-quoted or the statements he made relative to certain matters were greatly at variance with what he said to me here in my office.

"If Mr. Doyle was investigating me," Colonel Brady went on to say, "I had no official knowledge whatever of the fact. I was astonished a his apparent ignorance of the law and the civil ser-

vice regulations." Colonel Brady then rehearsed the in-terview which took place between him-self and Secretary Doyle. "Mr. Doyle first spoke to me about the composition of the Civil Service Commission here, continued the Collector, "and I told him that two of the three on that body went out of office when I came in. The other member, Mr. John Enders, Jr., who was reappointed by me. I told him, was the only member of that body. We talked about appointments for a new compris-Bion, and agreed, practically, that when I was written to about this matter I should recommend the appointment of Mr. Enders and Mr. Campbell, from the internal revenue office, and that the third man should come from the postoffice or custom-house side. "In regard to the statement attributed to Mr. Doyle that he did not believe Secretary Gage had written to me officially en-dersing my position in regard to the dismissal of the old deputies, I have this to say: Mr. Doyle said in my presence and in the presence of Mr. Enders, that he had seen a letter from the Secretary of the Treasury in which he went further than I have gone. He asked me for certain information relating to my office, and I told him that the proper official for me to furnish such informa-tion was the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and that if he would sit at my desk and write me a letter asking for what he wanted, I would furnish it to him through the Commissioner of In-

Colonel Brady maintained that he had neither disobeyed the laws nor the rules and regulations of the civil service, and said he believed that the Attorney-Gene-

reached a novel climax Under the ruling of Judge Simonton as to what constitutes an original package, the railways have been sending large quantities of liquor across the lire, and the dispensary business has ceased almost entirely. Last week the Southern railway refused to continue the Susiness, and has a big law-suit on hand in consequence. The Sea-board Air-Line notified the dealers that they would continue to carry liquor until midnight last night, when the traffic would cease. In the scramble to take advantage of the limited time, carload after carload of strong drink has been schipped from this city, one firm alone sending several carlonds. The result is that in Atlanta liquor is at a premium.

DIPLOMATS GETTING BACK.

Their Views of Our Relations With

Spain Touching Cuba. WASHINGTON, D. C., September 29.-A number of the foreign representatives have returned from their summer trips ome of them temporarity, and others to open the embassies and legations for the winter.

Baron von Hengelmuller, the Minister from Austria-Hungary, came back for a day, leaving again this evening. His visit caused some comment, in co with the reports that the Austrian Gov-ernment is about to protest against the killing of a number of Austro-Hungarians at the recent miners' trouble at Hazleton,

Pa. Mr. Charles F. F. Adam, First Secretary of the British Embassy, and charge d'affairs in the absence of Sir Julian Pauncefote, has returned from Manchester-by-the-Sea, and the British Embass is reopened permanently. The staff of the Embassy, Messrs, Tower, O'Beirne The staff of and Kavanagh, came with Mr. Adam, The last-named called at the State De-partment to-day, and saw Secretary Sher-man. It was sald that the visit had significance in connection with either Bering Sea or the Cuban question. Mr. Adam has been twice before tioned at Washington, and comes here

The Spanish Minister, M. Dupuy de Lome, left this afternoon for Lenox. He to-day, and up to the time of his de-parture there had been no developments at Madrid on the Cuban question. The return of the Queen Regent to Madrid ye terday permits the holding of a Cabi-net council, before which, it is said, no definite action on the part of Spain would be determined on. The regular meetng day of the council is Thursday, but from the departure of the Minister, it is concluded that no important action by the council is expected in the immediate

The French Ambassade came up from his summer home at Elberon, N. J., for brief stay. He has not yet received offilal word of his transfer to Madrid, but he continues to receive cable felicitations from friends in Paris, and this is taken as confirming the transfer. Mr. Jules Cam-bon, who will succeed him here, according to the latest reports from Paris, comes of a distinguished French family, one of the Cambons having been Minister of Finance following the Revolution.

The relations between the United States and Spain have become the main subject of comment among diplomatic officials, some of whom are communicating their home governments as to the status The cable reports from various European capitals that our minis ters abroad have learned that Austria was favorable to an alliance with Spain, an that Germany and France were consider-ing what action the European Powers should take in the event of American in tervention, has given the Cuban question a new and broad significance to foreign foreign office fully advised of all devlopments, and this, it is believed, applies to all the leading foreign establishments. There is a general desire to get the exact As to these the State Department maintains the same reticence to diplomatic officials that it does to the general public. The presence of the Spanish Minister has permitted an exchange of courtesies.

and has caused general comment among the foreign representatives. These offi-cials take the view that the United States has taken an advanced position, although menting on the situation, a diplomat from the Attorney-General must now decide one of the countries forming the "Triple with Judge Cox that the President's order Alliance," said that the report of Aus-Austria, but added that it was generally understood that the alliance applied only to Continental questions, and was mutally defensive, rather than offensive.

STAMPING OUT SMALL-POX.

Vigorous North Carolina Methods-Tip to New Orleans.

(Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.) A few days ago an Observer repre sentative had a talk at the Buford Hotel with a very intelligent gentleman of New Orleans, who has been connected with the Board of Health of that city for some years past. What occurred to us as the gem of the talk was the theory that he advanced as to the cause of the present epidemic. The first case occurred at Ocean Springs, a short distance from New Orleans, on the Gulf. Biloxi and Scranton are adjacent stations. All three of these places are thronged in three of these places are thronged in summer with visitors. There are a thousand people there regularly each summer, and on Saturday nights hun-dreds of people come in from New Or-leans and Mobile to remain over until Monday. The sanitation of these places is crude, the sewerage emptying into the bay. The fish and oysiers taken from the water thus polluted were served to the people at the resorts. It was from eating this contaminated food that the people at Ocean Springs became ill with yellow-fever. When it was re-alized beyond a doubt that yellow-fever prevailed there, the people packed up and went home, and here is where New Orleans needed a Mayor, such as Con-cord had in 1881, for with his methods applied, the fever in New Orleans could, no doubt, have been confined to the from eating this contaminated food that no doubt, have been confined to the house in which the boy Gilpi died. This method would have been to have se-cured the names of every person who had been to Ocean Springs, and to have sent them at once out of the city to a camp of detention. Perhaps this would have been considered impracticable, but our knowledge of Bill Means (that's what everybody calls him, and it is no disrespect to so term him in print) leads us to believe that he would have been the man for the emergency. And this brings us up to a narrative of how he drove an epidemic away from the very loors of the town.

In the early summer of 1881 a car-load of German immigrants reached Concord from New York. It was a Saturday night, and Sunday morning fifteen or twenty men and boys went to the depot to see the new arrivals. Sunday evening Mr. W. G. Means, the Mayor of the town, caught a rumor that all was not well with the new arrivals, and Mon-day morning there was a stir in town, One of the immigrants (a woman) had small-pox. It was no doub!ful or sus-picious case. There was full-blown smallpox in town, as conspicuous as a coal of fire dropped on a parlor carpet. Of course, there was a good deal of excitement, but to this the Mayor paid no attention. While people were discussing ways and means he was at work. His first step was to isolate the immigrants, and this he did by sending them to an old house neither disobeyed the laws nor the rules and regulations of the civil service, and taid be believed that the Attorney-General of the United States, to whom his case had been referred, would decide that he had acted in the right.

ATLANTA SHORT ON LIQUOR.

It has Shipped Too Much of the Article Away.

ATLANTA, GA. September 22.—The resent tangle between the liquor dealers of Atlanta, the railways, and the State pficials of South Carolina over the shippenent of liquor into the latter State, has

he served notice to get ready to go into camp instanter. If they were ready by noon, well and good. If they were not ready, they would be shipped anyway. There was a great hustling around, and at noon two wagons, loaded with tents and bedding, and a crowd of twenty-three temporarily evicted citizens drove out of the town. There was some kicking, three temporarily evicted citizens drove out of the town. There was some kicking, but not much. The Mayor couldn't be bluffed. No excuse would go, One man, a preacher, went up to a wagon in which his son was sented. He was crying and moaning. He knew his son would take sick in the woods, "Shut up, right now," sald the Mayor, or I'll send you along, too." That ended the kicking. The tents of the refugees were pitched in the woods half a mile from the place where the half a mile from the place where the immigrants were quarantined, and each man was given the regulations. There man was given the regulations. There was no such thing as slipping back home at night. The certainty that his family would be sent out to camp next day made every man fear to risk it. Visitors would be sent out to the work would be sent out to the camp would leave things on a stump on the dead line, and any man who permitted one of the quarantined men to get within a certain distance of him would himself be sent into the camp. From day to day there were rumors that small-pox had developed at the camps, but these all proved to be faise, and at the end of two weeks' life in the woods, camp was broken, and it was a happy crowd that came back into town.

In response to the Mayor's telegram, Dr. Ed. Lee arrived from Richmond, He went at once to the German camp, and took the case in hand, and it is to his credit that the woman recovered, though terribly pitted, and that the disease did not spread. At a point in the woods

terribly pitted, and that the disease did not spread. At a point in the woods some distance from the camp, Dr. Lee would undress and array himself in rubclothing, taking this precaution, as well as others, to prevent himself spread-

ing the disease.

Jake Bauman, the German already referred to, loved one thing better than beer, and that was whiskey. Once a day Dr. Lee would line up the Germans and give each one a drink. After the Dectar's departure one day, Jake follow-Doctor's departure one day, ed and watched, and saw him put the whiskey bottle in the hollow of a stump, fold up his rubber clothes and pack them on it, get in his buggy and drive off to town. Glory! Jake couldn't shout, for that would attract the attention of the others, but he shook hands with him-self, and went dancing up to the stump He had a picule for a day or two. the whiskey would get low in the bot-tle he would pour in water. About three days later Dr. Lee noticed as he dealt out the drink that the Germans made ugi One woman spat out the stuff floor. The Doctor tasted it and faces. One woman control on the floor. The Doctor tasted it and then glanced at Jake Jake looked as if he had been caught stealing sheep. The Doctor said nothing, but the Germans were glad to see him empty the thore on the ground. They would get Along with stuff on the ground. They would get something good to-morrow. Along with his fresh supply next day the Doctor had a drink specially fixed up for Jake, con-sisting mostly of ginger and cayenne pepper, and this he handed out, with a grim smile. Of course he expected to see Jake squirm, but the result was sur-prising. Jake's face lighted up, and he looked from the Doctor to the line of Germans with the most pleasurable satis-faction beaming from his eyes. Slapping Dr. Lee on the shoulder, he said: "Doch tor, yust gif me one udder drink. Dot whooskey is der stuff."

Handwriting of Famous People, (Paris Letter.)

Mollere autographs are extremely are, and the most valuable of those of the authors of le grand siecle. The National Library has one only—a re-celpt written by somebody else and signed J. B. P. Moliere. It is clear strong, and well accentuated, full of character, and resembles Ferdinand de Louis XIV.'s autograph that of an extremely busy man, to write a great deal. But it expresses a strong personality. Napoleon's snag-gled autograph is as well known as Shakespeare's. So is Queen Elizabeth's She wrote often to Catherine de Medicis and her sons. Elizabeth's signature was always majestic, and, so to speak, in full dress. But when she was on some crooked scheme intens, the body of the letter was the merest shorthand. It must have been trying to read her letters. They had to be read to be answered. But they generally beat about the bush, and were involved, unless she Then she straight and swift to the point, and the handwriting was as clear as her words.

handwriting was as clear as her words.

Marie Stuart was an ancestress as attitude was of interest, owing to queens are alike. Mme. de Sevigne, I am sure, feared that if she were not legible, her daughter would complain, and perhaps throw her letter aside. The daughter was not an amiable per

The daughter was not an amiable person, and was prone to find fault. The mother tried often to improve her heart. Her moral reflections are ni dy baited with crisp gossip. If they were not, would they be read? Mme, de Sevigne is not so legible or so gossipy when she writes to her son, or her uncle, the Abbe, or to her cousin, Bussy de Rabu-tin, but is not less lovely, and rises to higher heights of thought and feeling. Mme, de Grignan was a pris. How strange that such a mother could have had a priggish daughter! Perhaps she was changed at nurse. The son was charming, but a ne'er-do-well. Mme, de Maintenen was an able woman, and a good woman of business. She was digni-fied in manner, prudent, and, indeed, cautious. One sees that she weighed her cautious. One sees that she weighed her words well before she committed them to paper. There is dash and strength in the callgraphy of the Princesse des Ursins. She drew her inspiration from her inkpot, and felt quite sure that her pen would not hurry her into any blunder. Victor Hugo wrote largely to keep his sight. He reached the age of S, without ever wearing spectacles. He also wrote standing, so as to be able to walk about when ideas did not run freely to the point of the year.

ly to the point of the pen.

Louis Philippe also wrote big-very big-and without glasses. Louis Napoleon's signature is remarkable, but otherwise he wrote like a clerk. The N otherwise as wrote has a cert. The A is daring, the other letters steal quickly and unobtrusively on, and then there is a great flourish at the end. One sees the author of the Strasburg attempt and of the Coup d'Etat in the first and last letters of his name. The quiet conspirator is betrayed in the others.

The Enriched South.

(Boston Globe.)
The cotton crop of the South this year is said to be worth nearly \$28,000,000 more than was last year's product. The an-nual report of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange puts the total value of the crop at \$221,925,000 against \$294,045,000 last year. But an increased production and value of cotton in the South in latter years means much more than a mere planters' bonanza, when it is remembered planters' bonanza, when it is remembered that the South has come to spin in her own mills fully one third of all the cotton consumed in the United States. There are now in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas, and Virginia 43 cotton mills, with 3.451.631 spindles and 90.168 looms, besides seventy-two knitters mills. In 1856 the total number of ting-mills. In 1850 the total number of spindles in the States named was 1,533,256 so that the increase since that year has

been about 129 per cent. Nor is the South a stranger to wooller manufacture to the extent that we often manufacture to the North. In the seven suppose in the North. In the seven States above mentioned the woollen mills number 88, and are situated as follows: Alabama 2, Georgia 5, Kentucky 18, Mis-

sissippi 1. North Carolina 13, Tennessee 25 Virginia 24. Unlike corn and wheat, cotton yields much of its profit in the manufacture of it, and as the South has come to be so great a developer of her own staple it may safely be said that she deserves fully as great a measure of congratulation on account of prosperity as does the booming West. And not only does deserve it, but the North does not

begrudge it to her. ASHLAND, September 29.—(Special.)— The friends of the late Rev. James A. Duncan, D. D., and for years president of Randolph-Macon College, have started a movement to place in the chapel erected in his memory a handsome memorial window. Duncan Memorial Window

IN RUSSIAN CAPITAL.

THE HOLD ORIENTAL SUPERSTI-TION RETAINS.

A City of Icons and Shrines-A Service at St. Isanc's-Romanoffs at Rest - Reverence for Sacred

(St. Petersburg Letter in New York Tri-The Russian capital is a gray and yet-

low city of minarets, domes, and jewelle hrines. The gran'te quays of the sluggish Neva are lined with immense palaces, and the squares are ornamented with columns ind colossal statues; but the first impression which the stranger receives is not one of imperial grandeur, but of religious sanetity. As he trundles along in his droski from the landing pier or the railway station he sees the driver in a blue dressing-gown, buttoned from neck to ankles, doffing his cap and crossing himelf in front of every church and chapel. As he passes a tiny shrine with a golder cross gleaming in the middle of a broad street, there is a flashing glimpse of a limly-lighted interior sparkling flaming tapers and filled with a motley warm of worshippers, crossing and protrating themselves before an icon. droski makes a quick turn, and beyond the Admiralty, with its graceful spire there bursts upon his astonished eyes a glorious vision, It is St. Isaac's, on it massive granite pedestal and forest of sunken logs, with gigantic bronze portals, magnificent sculptured peristyles, colonnades, and polished Corinthian columns, respiendent dome, and, high above the lantern, the great golden cross; and it fills his mind with a sense of dignity of proportions, richness of materials, and reverent simplicity of ritual. It is enough. The traveller has not reached his hotel, nor obtained with his passport permission to dwell awhile in St. Petersburg, but he knows that he is in Holy Russia.

The most impressive sight which is to be witnessed in St. Petersburg is the interior of this splendid temple on a Suncunken logs, with gigantic bronze portais

be witnessed in St. Petersburg is the interior of this spiendid temple on a Sunday morning. Passing up the long flight of stone steps and filing by the groups of mumbling beggars and hooded nuns in the porches, one finds himself in a vast dualy-lighted cathedral, with thousands the porches, one finds himself in a vast, dinaly-lighted cathedral, with thousands of worshippers prostrating themselves upon the pavement and rising to cross themselves anew. Every one on entering the church has purchased at the door a wax candle, and, after lighting it at a consecrated lamp, has set it in a sliver stand before some icon or shrine; and thousands of these tapers are gleaming and aparkling on every side. When the supreme moment of the service comes the bronze gates are opened behind the aftar and the red veil is withdrawn, and then there is some more light, for the glory of the inner sanctuary shines out, with the figure of the Redeemer in stained glass poised in the air with benignant majesty. This window is the main source of light during the service for the four arms of the Greek cross with the multitude of worshippers; and the darkness would be appailing except for the thousands of tapers. Yet the dim light suffices to reveal the richness of the temple, with its malachite columns and pillars of lapis lazuli on either side of the golden screen, with its sanctuary of resplendent Corinthian columns, with the walls and pavements of polished Russian marbles of thian columns, with the walls and pay ments of polished Russian marbles

ments of polished Russian marbles of various hues, and with icons or sacred plctures of costliest mosaic work, framed and encrusted with diamonds, sapphires, rubies, and pearls.

The Russian service is rendered mainly by two choirs of men and boys, which constantly break in upon the prayers of the priests with low, melodious chanting and exquisitely modulated responses. There is neither organ nor orchestral accompaniment, but the basses are rich and deep, and the voices of the boy sopranos are sweet and harmonious. The music is as monotonous as the purling of a brook, but welrd and plaintive. The halt-recitative solos of the deacons are delivered with basses of amazing depth, sounding out like mighty trumpet-calls to judgered with basses of amazing depth, sounding out like mighty trumpet-calls to judgment. When a prayer begins or ends, or the choir take up the responses, the worshippers quickly touch forehead, breast, and right and left shoulders, thrice in turn, and make their reverences and genufications, their heads finally meeting the pavement. From time to time processions of alms-takers bearing tapers thread their way through the crowds, and priests pass up and down, scattering incense until the air is heavy with perfume. When the prayer for the imperfal family is read every one prostrates himself in silent adoration. To one unaccustomed to the Russian service the effects of the silent adoration. To one unaccustomed to the Russian service the effects of the half-lights, the weird, unearthly music, the silent reverence of a multitude of towing and curvetting worshippers, the beautiful picture in glass, the icons flash-ing with gold and diamonds, and the thousands of flaming tapers are inde-scribably rich and impressive. Any other religious service would be cold and duit ifter it.

scribably rich and impressive. Any other religious service would be coid and dui after it.

TREASURE-HOUSES OF JEWELS.
In order to appreciate the wealth which is stored in a Russian church one must go to Kazan Cathedral rather than to St. Isaac's, and on a week-day rather than en Sunday, when it will be densely crowded. Inferior in simplicity of model, magnitude of proportions, and costliness of material to the eathedral which I have been describing, and with an arched colonnade, lacking in dignity from its palpable imitation of St. Peter's at Rome, Kazan is a treasure-house of jewels. The isonostas and balustrade at the altar are of solid silver. The name of the Almighty over the screen is flashed out in diamonds. The chief icon of the Virgin, which is kissed by thousands every day, is embedded in gold and fairly ablaze with large diamonds and other jewels, a huge supphire being conspicuous among them. Four other icons of the Virgin and the Saviour are in line with it, and each is studded with diamonds, pearls, and large sapphires and heavily set with gold. Every scared picture is enriched with gold and precious stones and sparkles every hour of the day with the lustre of the lighted tapers with which it is surrounded. The cathedral has been since the reign of Alexander I. a storehouse of national frophies. Under the protection of the Lady of Kazan are kept the tattered ensigns of the Napoleonic invasion, the flags of vanquished Persian and Turkish armies, and the keys of cities conational frophies. Under the protection of the Lady of Kazan are kept the tattered ensigns of the Napoleonic invasion, the flags of vanquished Persian and Turkish armies, and the keys of cities conational trophies. Under the protection of the churches and seen the massive is another treasure-house—the Monastery of St. Alexander Nevski, marking at once the battie-ground and the buriat-piace of a canonized Russian hero. Within the walls are six or seven churches, many monks cloisters, and shrines, and tombs without number. So sacred is TREASURE-HOUSES OF JEWELS.

TOMBS OF THE ROMANOFFS.

The Romanoffs are buried by themselves in the fortress Cathedral of Star Peter and Paul, whose tall, slender spire rises like a golden must on the north bank of the Neva. One white marble sain cophagus, with its gold ornaments and simple inscriptions, is like another; for in death they do not compete with one in death they do not compete with one another, but are on a common level or equality as a race born to the purple. The cathedral walls are resplendent with gold and covered with trophies of warnings shields, battle-axes, and keys of fortresses; and loons gleaming with precious stones and cold keep guard over the stately sleep of the dead in this magnings cent mausoleum. Not the pletured Magnings and down the marble pavement. The church is always open, and beggars like to go in and say their prayers there, creeping close to some imperial tomb, crossing themselves beside these last seats of the mighty. Around the tomb of Alexander III, the victim of Nihlism, there is always a group of plous worshippers, kneeling in silent prayer. Sick men touch the TOMBS OF THE ROMANOFFS.

sarcophagus as though some healing virtue might come out of it. A strange fascination this Russian autocracy exerts over the imaginations and superstitions of men! Even in death it has power to draw poverty and disease toward its own poor dust and to inspire something akin to adoration.

Not far from the fortress cathedral and the little chapel where Peter the Great used to say his prayers is the famous cottage where he lived when he was overseeing the building of St. Petersburg, and in it is the icon which he carried in his battles with Tartars, Poles, Swedes, and Turks. It is a sad-featured face of the Redeemer framed in gold and diamonds. From dawn until midnight there is a procession of plous pligrims through the low, narrow room where the icon is kept. They buy their tapers, and, lighting them, place them before the sacred picture; and then they repeatedly cross themselves and touch the pavement with their foreheads. It is a dark place, and the absent-minded tourist must be careful where he trends, for the floor is littered with shabby bundles of rags, with hearts beating somewhere inside and with fingers mechanically dotting off the sign of the cross. The chapel was once the bedroom of the great Emperor, and he also took his meals there, and probably drank heavily, as was his habit; and, good mechanic as he was, he was no saint, but a brutal savage, who ordered hundreds of political suspects to be executed under his dister's window, drove his wife into a convent in order to be free to marry his mistress, and treacherously murdered his unhappy son, Alexis. The miracle-working icon is accepted as untainted by the crimes of the sovereign who crossed himself before it, and the room which witnessed his drinking bouts has become a sanctuary.

ORIENTAL MYSTICISM.

As Peter the Great had his icon to

ORIENTAL MYSTICISM. ORIENTAL MYSTICISM.

As Peter the Great had his icon to help him in fighting his battles and in carrying out his ambitious policies, so the humblest Russian has his glided picture in a place of honor, where he dwells, and because one is sure to be there the stranger must uncover his head whenever he enters house or shop. Only a few copecks may have been paid for the icon, but wherever it is there is a place of honor to be reverenced as a shrine. The diamond wedding-ring of Alexander I. adorns the icon near his marble sarcophagus, and every pictured Redeemer, Madonna, or saint in palace or hovel has its sparkling gems or its thin sheet of

phagus, and every pictured Redeemer, Madonna, or saint in palace or hovel has its sparkling gems or its thin sheet of goldleaf. The poorest church is a shrine which cannot be passed without a feeling of reverence, and tapers are ever burning before the icons. The gold and jewels in Russian churches and monasteries are to be reckoned as the greatest store of treasure in the modern world. Holy Russia is in the realm of religious shrines. The supreme ambition of every pious Russian is to the buried in some consecrated ground sanctified by the presence of holy dust or by constant services in honor of a patron saint.

Russia is the one country in Europe whose religion is deeply tinged with Oriental mysticism. It not only has ambitious projects for the expansion of its empire southward, but it also is in sympathetic touch with the religious life of the unchanging East of fanaticism and superstition. It has that instinctive reverence for holy places and strines which once inspired the ardor and prowess of the western crusaders. No other nation is so deeply concerned in the ultimate fate of Jerusalem. Bethlehem, and the historic shrines of Christianity. Holy Russia coveted the possession of these cares for them still, and will not readily resign them to the most useful of allies, even France. Constantinople may be the goal of imperial ambition, but Jerusalem resign them to the most partial even France. Constantinople may be the goal of imperial ambition, but Jerusalen is the shrine which Greek Christianity wurender to a riva will never willingly surrender to a the Church. It is the jewelled icon of the future empire.

EXPLORATION OF PATAGONIA. Valuable Discoveries of the Expedition Sent Out from Princeton. (Princeton Letter.)

The scientific expedition to the unexplored regions of Patagonia, which was sent out from Princeton University in February, 1896, has returned, and the very satisfactory results of the work accomplished are made known. Patagonia has long been believed by geologists to be likely to furnish abundant materials of nterest in palaeontology as well portant data in connection with the un-determined matters of the science of geology. An expedition from Princeton to this most southerly part of the westorn continent has long been a cherished project of Professor W. B. Scott, the head of the geological department, and was made possible by the generous gifts of the friends of the institution. The cossils from the tertiary deposits and the skins and skeletons of recent birds and mammals. It was directly in charge of Mr. J. B. Hatcher, curator of vertebrate

palaeontology in Princeton
and his assistant, Mr. O. A. Peterson.
The objective point was the port of
Gallegos, on the east coast of Southern
Patagonia, which was reached on April
29, 1896. From this point investigations
were conducted, first along the coast from
the Grant's of Magelian. were conducted, first along the costs from Sandy Point, in the Straits of Magelian, to Port Desire, on the north. The ex-plorers were successful from the start, and in this region many interesting fossil forms were secured, and a nearly com-plete series of living birds, mammals, and plants. After spending several months in the coast region, an expedition was made into the interior, into the comparamade into the interior, into the compara-tively little known lake region about the headwaters of the Santa Cruz river, and

headwaters of the Santa Cruz river, and to the northward into an absolutely unknown region of the Cordillorus. Here many new glacters were discovered and some important water-courses located.

The time spent in this region was most enjoyable, and the results there attained contributed even more to the success of the trip than those nearer the coast, Befing an unexplored country, not only were new facts of value relating to the geography of the region discovered, but many animals and plunts new to science were also collected. A series of observations were also made, and important facts definitely obtained, relating to the age of the Cordilleras and other geological facts definitely obtained, relating to the age of the Cordilleras and other geological phenomena of the entire region which are of the greatest scientific value, and will answer many questions which have been asked concerning this district. Scattered over the plains region of the nterior were found numerous volcanic cones hitherto unreported, and which were shown to have been the source of the great lava beds which in many places are spread in great sheets over the surface of the country.

On account of the difficulties to be encountered in the exploration and the length of time consumed in this trip to the interior, it was impossible to take any

length of time consumed in this trip to the interior, it was impossible to take any great supply of provisions, so that it became necessary to limit the personnel of the expedition to Messis. Hatcher and Peterson, who spent five months on this trip. During the entire period they were not only shut off from all communication with the rest of the world, but neither met with nor saw a single human being net with nor saw a single human being

except themselves.

The results of the work accomplishe and the collection made in Patagonia ma; be briefly summarized as follows:

1. The discovery of many new facts relating to the geography of the region.

2. The discovery of several geological horizons new to Patagonia.

horizons new to Patagonia.

3. The making of a complete geological section from the igneous rocks forming the mass of the Cordilleras to the uppermost tertiary rocks, and extending from Cordilleras to the Atlantic coast.

4. The collecting of a nearly complete series of the mosses, hepatical and flowering plants, not including grasses; of some 800 skins and skeletons of recent birds and animals, and about eight tons of fosells, including more than 1.300 skulls

out their work the Argentine Government expedition, giving to its members transwas very generous and contents transexpedition, giving to its inembers transportation on its war vessels from Buenos
Ayres to Gallegos and return, and ever
offering to place at its disposal as smaller
vessel for use in researches among the
islands. The large success attending the
expedition is very gratifying to its promoters, and the force of the university
geological museum will be employed in
classifying and arranging the interesting
specimens. When prepared and mounted
they will go to augment the aiready large
and interesting collections of fossils and
other specimens which have been gathered by previous Princeton expeditions. The
scientific results will be carefully studied,
and in due time made known by the professors of the Geological Department. fessors of the Geological Department.

> A Cook Turned Critic. (Memphis Commercial-Appeal.)

Nashville recently has been much edified by the incandescent remarks of a Mrs. Rorer, of Philadelphia, made to a reporter of the Nashville Banner. Mrs. Rorer is pretty widely known as the graceful wielder of the higher skillet and the aesthetic saucepan, and as the author of a cook book for young ho wives, entitled, if we remember aright "How to Live Comfortably on \$10 a Day." For some mysterious reason the women of the South have frequently hired the Philadelphia cook lady to come down and give them cooking lessons. This is all the more incomprehensible because nowhere in the country is the art of cooking better understood than in the South; indeed, the late Ward McAllister, who knew more about good eating that any other man on the planet, considered the southern cook the only rival of French chef. If there is an abomination of abominations in the sight of the epicure, it is the northern style of cooking and the very worst skillet artistes are those who go about the country giving lessons. In the first place, what the know how to cook is not fit to eat, and what is fit to eat they don't know how to

is not a criticism of the cooking of the South, but of southern women. She declares that they are mere puppets, pret ty toys, "absolutely worthle mentality is concerned." T has aroused a great deal of indignation among the ladies of Nashville; but realithere is no occasion for it. What doe Mrs. Rorer know about mentality, this pricatess of the pot and the kettle? And man to converse with her" are that the Virginian was talking about literature or art, while Mrs. Rorer's thoughts were running to hash and lard loss. Approximately, it will be about wasn't loval to crullers and baked beans stage accessories before a large and help- to \$200,000 more, making the total damage ess audience. But Mrs. Rorer was bored, and there's an end on it. But the women of the South whose mentality has been impunged by the visiting cook lady need not be worrled.

Indeed, the very fact that she has allowed berself to speak in tals way of the people whom she has so successfully worked, is a serious indictment of her own mentality. Killing he goose that lays the golden egg is enclusive of folly. Hence, in her interview, Rorer has fully demonstrated her lack of wisdom and her lack of politeness. old adage has it that knowledge files but wisdom lingers; but as we have some that in Mrs. Rorer's case wisdom has not lingered, what proof have we that know ledge has not taken wings? This lads devotes herself to cooking. She talk cooking, she writes cooking, she cooks on the stage, and the chances are that her life is one grand, sweet roast. It is hardly possible that between the gridiron and the frying pan Mrs. Rorer snatches up her Browning and reads "The bing and the Book," or that she interlards her lean cooking lessons with literary and artistic recreation. In fact, it is not conceivable that any person endo with moderate mentality would take the teaching of cookery as a life profes-sion. Hence, we need not consider Mrs Rorer a serious judge of mentality Yet southern women have shown that ney were not deficient in mentality business can hardly be expected to be familiar. How could she know, for in-stance, that a Memphis woman, Miss Mary Solari, was the first of her sex to obtain admission to the Florence art Mary Solari, was the first of her sex to obtain admission to the Florence art schools; that a Raleigh (N. C.) woman, who died recently, was for ten years the successful president of a bank; that one of the greatest daily papers in the South was owned and managed by a woman, who was also a poet; that the greatest tragedlenne of recent years was a southern woman; that the greatest story-teller in the United States—Mary N. Murfree—is a Tennessean; that Ruth McEnery Stuart, Sarah Barnwell Elliot, Will Allen Dromgoole, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Grace King, Julia Magruder, and a score of younger writers, who are rapidly coming to the front, are southerners? The women of the South need not, therefore, he disturbed by Mrs. Rorer's charge of a lack of mentality. The facts refute the charge, And they assuredly have reason to congratulate themselves on one point—that they about the property of the coming to the coming the state of the coming that themselves on one point—that they about the property of the coming to the coming travelling fakirs, who work guileless and unsuspecting communities.

A Ballad of the Dead. (Louisville Courier-Journal.)

Who will sing a song for the dead, For the countless common throng. That the ashes of earth have buried And left without a song?

Who will sing for the voiceless tribes Of the North, East, South, and West. That have had their years of toil and And have earned their silent rest?

Tis not for the hearts that now beat Or the lips that are rich with jest, To mar the day and its reveiry With a death song at the feast.

Tis not for the bird that sings all day To his mate on the flowering limb; The skies are clear and the nest is near, And what is death to him?

Tis not for the flower whose petals sway In the glow of the yellow sun; Scauty, and life, and a fair to-day, And its simple song is done.

With noiseless march the years go by And the hearts that thrilled and beat Recome the spoil of the earth worm's toll And dust beneath our feet. And day by day as we fight our way O'er the tomb of a mighty past, No dirge breaking in on the roaring din Of the life tide flowing fast.

Then who will sing a song for the dead, For the countless common throng. That have had their years of toil and tears. But have not earned a song?

Ah. Self is the god that rules us all, And the doom of the dead is naught; We are kings to-day; let others sway In our stead when we are not.

The Bieyele as a Moral Agent.

The Bicycle as a Moral Agent.

(Columbus Journal.)

Rev. Frank Talmage, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, in Pittsburg, is an enthusiastic advocate of the bicycle, and believes its almost universal use has accomplished good. He recently delivered a sermon in which the glories of the bicycle are loudly heralided and the broad statement made that they are the benefactors of the human race. Mr. Talmage is of the opinion that the wheel is affecting the saloons and heunts of dissipation. He says: "Everybody who has taken long trips on the bicycle knows that it is almost impossible to drink whiskey and ride." He also says the practice of riding has caused the use of less tobacco and less rum, and reduced the haunts of dissipation and vice of all sorts.

The specker endersed the wheel as a

The speaker endorsed the wheel as a health-restorer, and said that a great many people did not need medicine so much as they did exercise and pure air, both of which could be had by a jaunt into the country on a bicycle. He did not endorse the wheel as a means of grace, exactly, but he made the point that since its introduction there had been a distinct improvement in public morals, and he believed many a person had been saved from becoming codfirmed in bad habits by riding.

FIRE IN WASHINGTON

CAPITAL TRACTION COMPANYS POWER-HOUSE DESTROYED.

LOSS ABOUT A MILLION DOLLARS.

Southern Railway Offices Threaten ed, But Saved by Prompt Work on Part of Firemen-Houses Next to Power-House Gutted.

WASHINGTON. September 29.- Fire broke out in the central power station of the Capital Traction Company a few minutes before II o'clock to-night, and in thirty minutes the magnificent six-story structure was doomed. The building or cupies the entire block from Pennsylvania avenue to C street and from Thirteenthand-a-half to Fourteenth street. The blaze started on the southwest corner and, despite the efforts of the entire Fire Department, swept like wind through the enormous building. The heat was so intense that the men were driven from the adjoining street.

When it became evident that no efforts could save the power station, the department turned its attention to the adjoin ing property, but the flames leaped across Fourteenth street, on the west, to a big livery stable, and then across Thirteenth and-a-half street, on the east, and at tacked a row of three-story brick houses, So fearful was the heat that the firemen could not get within reach of the burning buildings. They were driven back,

The entire Fire Department was on the scene, but so fierce was the conflagration that their efforts were futile,

The power-house was built four years ago. It was six stories in height, and besides containing the power-plan; of the Pennsylvania-avenue lines of the Capital Traction Company, was occupied by dozens of offices. The walls began to fall by 12 o'clock, and with the decreasing why should she not "have been bored to heat the men were enabled to get to work on adjoining property. Several houses, however, have been gutted.

At this hour it is impossible to state the \$500,000 on the building and about \$300,000 on magningry and stored cars, while the tosses sustained by tenants will amount \$1,000,000.

Two hours after the first ala m the huge building was reduced to a few crumbling walls. The loss on adjoin or buildings will not be large, as those burned are old and small. At the ne the offices of the Southern railway were threatened, but the prompt work of the firemen checked the flames.

As a result of the fire the navy-yard and Georgetown division " the Traction Company will be ad up . 'Il power can be installed at some other point,

CONFLAGRATION AT JUONTON.

Lumber Plants and Residences Burned-Loss, \$300,000 to \$400,000. CINCINNATI, O., September 29 .- A spe-

cial to the Commercial Tribune from Ironton, O., says: At 7 o'clock to-night the saw-mill of Newman & Spanner was discovered on fire. Before the firemen reached the scene the flames had extended to the lumber-yards. The fire soon wiped out the mills and lumber-yards of the Pennsylvania Lumber Company. Word was sent to Catlettsburg and Portsmouth for relief. At 10 o'clock the supply-house and coal-

bins adjoining the city water building were demolished by a Norfolk and Western locomotive erew, using a block and tackle, and the pumping station was saved. The Ashland (Ky.) department arrived, with several thousand feet of hose, and at 10:20 o'clock the ten acres of blazing ruins are surround

The Catlettsburg (Ky.) fire engine has just arrived by a special boat. This practically places the fire under control although the conflagration will hardly subside before morning.

The large plant of Newman & Span

The large plant of Newman & Spanner, valued at \$50,000, is insured for \$50,000, 500,000 feet of poplar lumber, every plank of which went up in smoke.

The Pennsylvania Lumber Company's plant was vafued at \$5,000. They carried \$17,600 insurance on the property, and \$46,000 on 6,000,000 feet of lumber, which was totally destroyed. In additional property which was totally destroyed. In additional property which was totally destroyed.

which was totally destroyed. In addition to these plants, the residences of Henry Spanner, E. Cole, Mrs. G. Kurtz, Henry Spanner, E. Cole, Mrs. G. Kurts, Mrs. Hall, Henry Horn, and S. Mackay, and Newman & Spanner's large office and warehouse, were burned. At least twenty more residences were damaged. With the exception of Newman & Spanner's warehouse and B. Mackay's property, all were insured. The loss is estimated at from \$20,000 to \$300.00, with hardly half that amount of insurance. hardly half that amount of insurance. An area of three squares in length and two squares back from the river was swept by the flames. There were no casualties.

Deer-Mice as Pets.

While rambling one evening in the words, I sat down on a rock close by a shaded bank, all overgrown with soft, green moss and feathery forms. Not far green moss and feathery forms. Not far away there was an ancient tree-stump, with a hole running in undermath it; and what should I see peeping out from the hole but the head of a little reddshbrown animal. At first sight I took it to be a chipmunk. Its large, black eyes seemed full of apprehension, and as I moved it drew back out of sight.

On rolling over the stump I discov-

moved it drew back out of sight.

On rolling over the stump I discovered beneath it some withered grass, carefully rolled into a globular nest. Cautiously drawing my handkerchief around this, I tied it up, with whatever it contained, and hurried homeward with my treasure. On emptying the handkerchief into a box covered with wire gauze, I found that I had captured two beautifully delicate and elegant creatures, somewhat larger than mice. Their far was thick and soft, a rich volvet of reddish-brown on the back, and snewy white beneath. Their feet, also, were white. But their chief beauty lay in their eyes—great, black, liquid orbe, half protruding from the head. No sazelle ever had eyes half so lovely.

They soon became quite tame, and

They soon became quite tame, and without showing any fear would allow me to put my hand into their case to give them fruits and berries. They e ried their nest into a corner of the c and reconstructed it there.

After about two weeks I produced a large cocounut, sawed it in two, and taking one half of it, made in it a little doorway. When I put this into their cage, turned mouth down, they seemed cage, turned mouth down, they seemed to go wild with the excitement of delight. In and out they ran through the little doorway a hundred times in succession. Sometimes they would jump up on top of the cocoanut and survey it all over; and then, after "washing their faces" with their delicate white paws, tupp down, and again run inside. jump down, and again run inside. Soon they made up their minds to take possession of it as their home. Their nest in the corner they pulled to pleces, and carried it off, mouthful by mouthful, into the little cocoanut hut. There they

have lived ever since.

During the daytire they sleep; but when evering comes on they busy themselves running and jumping about the cage; and they have never once in three years tried to gnaw their way out.

Old papers for sale at the Dispatch